

The Hong Kong Daily Press.

No. 9333 號八百三十九第

日五十二月十年三十號光

HONGKONG, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9TH, 1887.

五

號九月二十英港香

PRICE \$2 PER MONTH

SHIPPING.

AERIALS:

December 7, CANTONSTEAMER, British steamer, 273, R. Cass, Nagasaki 2nd December, Rice and General—BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE.

December 8, LINDA, German steamer, 1,170 G. Peterson, Hamburg 17th October, and Singapore 30th Nov., General—SIMSEK & Co.

December 8, FUSHUN, Chinese steamer, 1,503, Croad, Whampoa 8th December, General—C. M. S. N. Co.

December 8, MARILIANE, French bark, 409, E. Vials, Newchow 23rd November, Beans—CARLTON & Co.

December 8, CHI-TUEN, Chinese steamer, 1,911, R. N.H., Newchow 24th November, Chefoo 27th, and Swatow 7th December, General—C. M. S. N. Co.

December 8, DEVONPORT, Dutch steamer, 1,163, P. Houton, Batavia 21st November, Singapore, Saigon, and Hoihow, Sugar—JARDINE, MATTHESON & Co.

CLEARANCES.

AT THE HARBOUR MASTER'S OFFICE.

STRE DECEMBER.

Chingtu, British str., for Port Darwin.

Tetaro, German str., for Nagasaki.

Soochoo, British str., for Hoihow.

Pakham, British str., for Swatow.

Maria, German str., for Haiphong.

Phu Quoc, French str., for Haiphong.

DEPARTURES.

December 8, THALES, British str., for Swatow.

December 8, DECIMA, German str., for Bangkok.

December 8, ACTIV, Danish str., for Hoihow.

December 8, CHINGTU, British str., for Australia.

December 8, KIAZOW, British str., for London.

December 8, NINGPO, British str., for Shanghai.

December 8, PAKSAN, British str., for Swatow.

December 8, BRAVO, German bark, for Keuksoon (Java).

December 8, BENJ. SEWALL, Am. ship, for New York.

PASSENGERS.

ARRIVED.

Per Christrook, str., from Nagasaki—21 Chinese.

Per Lydia, str., from Hamburg, &c.—Mrs. H. Wildemann and Miss E. Wildemann, and 186 Chinese, from Singapore.

Per Ch'ien-yen, str., from Newchow, &c.—97 Chinese.

REPORTS.

The British steamer *Caribea*, from Nagasaki 2nd December, reports experienced light to moderate winds with fine weather throughout; prevailing winds N. to N.W.

The German steamer *Lydia*, from Hamburg 17th October, and Singapore 30th November, reports had fine weather across the Indian Ocean up China Sea; first part fine weather, latter part strong N.E. monsoon.

The Chinese steamer *Chi-yuen*, from Newchow 24th November, Chefoo 27th, and Swatow 7th December, reports had moderate to fresh N. and N.E. winds from Chefoo to Swatow; from Swatow to Hongkong light N.E. winds and fine weather.

The Dutch steamer *Drontheim*, from Java 21st November, via Singapore, Saigon, and Hoihow, reports from Singapore to Saigon strong N.E. monsoon and high seas; from Cape Padarao to Fu Callo strong monsoon; latter part moderate breeze and fine weather, overcast sky throughout.

CUTLERY, PALMBER & CO. OF LONDON, MANUFACTURE, CALICOES, COMPTON, MADRAS, LARONE, KUEBLAHE, &c. Are represented in China by MESSRS. JARDINE, MATTHESON & CO. STEMMSEN & CO. LANE, CRAWFORD & CO. & by B. E. RETTNER & CO. JAPAN. Subjoined are some of the items consigned by these well-known shippers SPIRITS.

COGNAC—The popular "4 Star" quality and best—No bolder shipped.

COGNAC—The well-known "2 Star" quality.

SCOTCH WHISKY.

The "CAMILON"—11 years old.

The "Heart Shaped Bottle."

The "Square Bottle."

Art. C. P. & Co.'s selected Whiskies of perfect quality each well marked and free from fiscal duty.

The "GLENLIVET" in round bottles is popular and good.

IRISH WHISKY.

Only one quality assigned, the best.

PORT—"INVALIDS."

Invalids in particular are recommended to select this Wine, it is really an INVALID'S PORT.

For Connoisseurs, the following have their own distinctive merits:

The "INVALIDS" pale, delicate, fine flavor.

"AMOROSO," a Stoner Wine, very popular.

"MANZANILLA," a clean dry sparkling Wine.

"SHERRY—WHITE SHERRY," a special favorite in China.

CLARET.

Perfectly pure Bordeaux, not loaded to please the most palates.

MONTRÉAL—In quarts and pints.

LAROSE—In quarts and pints.

SC. ENTREPTE—In quarts and pints.

MARGUER-MEDOC in quarts and pints.

LIQUEUR.

Benedictine from the Monastery.

C. P. & Co. are the sole Consignors of this world-wide known Liqueur.

For Prices apply to either of the above Firms marked 2170.

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Manufacturers of Cabinet, Combination,

Chapel and Pedal

ORGANS,

and Square and Upright

PIANOS.

Sole right to use Foley's Automatic PEDAL COVER, for the whole Continent of Europe.

This device absolutely closes the Organ, rendering it proof against Moths, Insects, Dust, &c.

BRANCH OFFICES—

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

LONDON, " HAMBURG, GERMANY.

ADELAIDE, AUSTRALIA.

SYDNEY, " MELBOURNE, "

CHRIST-CHURCH, NEW ZEALAND.

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.

BOWMANSVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Send for catalogues.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

H.UYENO, JAPANESE PHOTOGRAPHER, well known in Nagasaki, will open a STUDIO on THURSDAY, the 1st December, 1887.

TOP OF ICE HOUSE, Queen's Road.

Hongkong, 25th November, 1887.

INTIMATIONS.

RENEWAL OF POLICIES in the STANDARD LIFE OFFICE.

30 days are allowed for the payment of the renewal premium in all cases, and 18 months under Policies of 5 years' standing, without medical certificate, on payment of a moderate fine; and if death occurs within these 18 months, it is the Company's practice to pay the amount insured, less deduction of the unpaid premiums and fines. After the 13 months the Policy is forfeited, but the surrender value remains available for 5 years, as explained in the Company's Prospects.

Policies of less than 5 years' standing may also be renewed after the expiry of 30 days.

Fixed for 12 months, 5 per Cent, per Annum.

Fixed for 6 months, 4 per Cent, per Annum.

Fixed for 3 months, 3 per Cent, per Annum.

On Current Deposit Accounts 2 per Cent, per Annum.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Fixed for 12 months, 5 per Cent, per Annum.

Fixed for 6 months, 4 per Cent, per Annum.

Fixed for 3 months, 3 per Cent, per Annum.

TERMS OF SALE.

STANDARD LIFE OFFICE.

Hongkong, 20th November, 1887.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

FOR SALE.

THE NEWEST MECHANICAL TOYS.

FRENCH DOLLS.

AMUSING NOVELTIES.

GAMES.

AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF CHILDREN'S TOYS.

LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.

Hongkong, 30th November, 1887.

NOTICE.

TERMS OF SALE.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

Hongkong, 12th March, 1887.

RESERVEABILITY OF PROPERTIES.

KELLY & WALSH, LIMITED.

JUST RECEIVED.

The Athene Collection of the Dance Music of Scotland.

Kyle's Scottish Lyric Gems.

Fisher's "Outlines of Universal History."

Burton's "Modern Photography."

Caledon's "Last Graphic Pictures."

Rioli's "How to Learn Russian," with Key.

Biller's "Making," by Ford.

Chambers' "Dictionary of Metalurgy," by Phillips and McCulloch.

McCulloch's "Dictionary of Commerce and Commercial Navigation."

The Art of Blending and Compounding Liquors and Wines by Fleischman.

Canadian Pictures, drawn with Pen & Pencil, by the Marquis de Louvry K.L.

Australian Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil by H. Willoughby.

Hopburn's "A Practical and English Dictionary," 2nd Edition.

The Young Ladies' Guide to the Work Table.

Moyler's "First Sketch of English Literature."

"Minerals and Mining" by Davies.

Trave's "Manual of Surgery," 3 Vols.

Lewis' "History of Philosophy," 2 Vols.

Maclean's "Diseases of Tropical Climates."

"Chance and Luck" by Trotter.

"Elements of Metallurgy," by Phillips and McCulloch.

McCollum's "Dictionary of Commerce and Commercial Navigation."

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A writer in the *Evening Post* says that the residence of the President of the French Republic is a small place for the country house of a wall to a village nursery. It is an unpretentious two-story building. The bedrooms and the President's study are on the first floor, the corresponding space downstairs being occupied by three rooms of fair from extravagant dimensions—the dining room, the saloon, and the drawing room, the former one of which dates from the time of Louis XIV. The drawing room is in front of the house, where M. Grévy sparingly spends his afternoons. He stops on to it the moment the dinner is over and after first indulging in the luxury of a cup of coffee and a pipe—for M. Grévy is quite as fond of a pipe as the Duke d'Alençon—is accessible to all others. He chats freely with his visitors, and if he meets a man whom he has not seen for a long time, he will recall old times. His favorite pastime is the study of his favorite ancient authors—and the hundred lines of Sappho and Virgil, his favorite ancient authors—and the hundred when he finds an appreciative audience. "Early to bed and early to rise" is the ex-President's motto, and it is in the long mornings which his natural habits place at his disposal that he dispenses the bulk of his office business.

An Important Discovery is announced in the *Paris Figaro*—of a valuable remedy for nervous debility, physical exhaustion, and premature death. The discovery was made by a missionary in Old Mexico; it saved him from a miserable existence and an early grave. We learn that the Rev. Joseph Holmes, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C., will send the prescription, free of charge, on receipt of a self-addressed stamped envelope.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THURSDAY, 8th December.

Export Goods.
For steamship *Oceanus* sailed on the 1st December.—For Yokohama—374 bags sugar, and 1,604 packages merchandise. For San Francisco—13,885 bags rice, 750 bags beans, 2,600 boxes oil, 48 cases silk, 240 packages tea, and 5,000 packages merchandise. For Honolulu—99 packages merchandise. For Portland O. 1,000 bags rice. For Fukuoka—1,000 cases tea, and 1,000 boxes of tobacco. For Panama—911 bags rice, 42 bags beans, 482 packages merchandise, and 3 cases silk. For Callao—3 packages merchandise. For Washington, B.C.—13 packages merchandise. For New York—268 packages tea, 19 cases silk, and 35 boxes raw silk.

EXCHANGE.

N LONDON—
Telegraphic Transfer 3.12
Bank Bills, on demand 3.12
Bank Bills, at 30 days' sight 3.12
Bank Bills, at 4 months' sight 3.12
Credits, at 4 months' sight 3.24
Documentary Bills, at 4 months' sight 3.24

O PARIS—
Bank Bills, on demand 3.94
Credits at 4 months' sight 4.03

On NEW YORK—
Bank Bills, on demand 7.6

On HONOLULU—
Telegraphic Transfer 2.23

On CALCUTTA—
Telegraphic Transfer 2.214

On SHANGHAI—
Bank, at sight 7.24

Private, 30 days' sight 7.24

SHARES.

Hongkong and Shanghai Bank Shares—182 per cent, premium, sales—\$874 per share, ex div.

Union Insurance Society of Carlton, Limited—\$874 per share, ex div.

China Traders' Insurance Company's Shares—85 per share.

North China Insurance—Tls. 250 per share, Yangtze Insurance Association—Tls. 105 per share.

Chinese Insurance Company, Limited—\$215 per share.

On Tai Insurance Company, Limited—Tls. 148 per share.

Canton Insurance Office, Limited—\$76 per share.

Hongkong Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$90 per share.

China Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$80 per share, sellers.

Straits Marine Insurance Company, Limited—\$30 com.

Straits Fire Insurance Company, Limited—\$18.8 shares.

Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Company's Shares—58 per cent, prem. sales.

Hongkong, Canton, and Macao Steamboat Co.'s Shares—\$112 per cent, prem. sellers.

Indo-Chinese Steam Navigation Co.'s Shares—10 per cent, discount, nominal.

China and Manila Steamship Company, Limited—31 per cent, discount, nominal.

Domingas Steamship Company, Limited—\$48 per share.

Hongkong Gas Company's Shares—\$125 per share.

Hongkong Hotel Company's Shares—\$195 per share.

China Sugar Refining Company, Limited—\$145 per share.

Luzon Sugar Refining Company, Limited—\$45 per share, nominal.

Hongkong and China Bakery Company, Limited—\$10 per share.

Pearl Tin Mining and Smelting Company—\$10 per share.

Panglo and Sanchia Das Separation Mining Company, Limited—\$14 per share, sales.

Perak Sugar Cultivation Company—Tls. 18 per share.

Hongkong Sugar Manufacturing Company, Limited—\$26 per share.

Hongkong and Macao Glass Manufacturing Co., Limited—60 per cent, discount, nominal.

A. S. Watson & Co., Limited—\$5 per cent, premium, nominal.

Hongkong and Kowloon Wharf and Godown Co., Limited—37 per cent, prem. sales.

Singapore Insurance Company, Limited—\$18 per share.

Chinese Imperial Loan of 1884 B—7% per cent, premium, nominal.

Chinese Imperial Loan of 1884 C—8% per cent, premium, nominal.

Chinese Imperial Loan, 1886 E—9 per cent, premium, nominal.

HONGKONG TEMPERATURE.

(From Messrs. Falconer & Co's Register.)

December 8th, 1887.

Temperature—A.M. 30.00
Barometer—P.M. 30.10
Mercurial—A.M. 30.10
Thermometer—P.M. 30
Barometer—P.M. 30
Mercurial—A.M. 30
Thermometer—P.M. 30
Barometer—P.M. 30
Mercurial—A.M. 30
Thermometer—P.M. 30
Barometer—P.M. 30
Mercurial—A.M. 30
Thermometer—P.M. 30

The thermometer has fallen everywhere except in Asia. A storm is moving seawards in the sea of Japan. The weather is cool, and rather cool and dry.

W. DOBERCK.

Hongkong Observatory, 8th December, 1887.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER.

Previous day at 7 p.m. On date at 8 a.m. On date at 8 p.m.

Temperature 30.12 30.22 30.11
Humidity 70 68 67
Wind 33 33 51
Force of wind 1 3 1
Weather b. b. b.

Barometer 30.12 30.22 30.11

Temperature 70 68 67

Humidity 33 33 51

Wind 1 3 1

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EXTRACTS.

COMING MEN.

Mr. WALTER BESENT.

There is hardly any limit to the career of a man whose abilities are great, whose aims are high, who is not afraid of hard work, and is endowed with creative as well as administrative powers. Some may wonder that Mr. Walter Besant sights for fresh worlds to conquer. Such persons will think that his name is out of place in this series. They will say that he ought to be contented with what he has done, and that it is absurd to call him "Coming Man." They are entitled to their opinion, but it is permissible to those who derive from them to traverse their assertions. Mr. Besant was educated at King's College, London, from whence he proceeded to Cambridge, and graduated Master of Arts with high mathematical honours. Subsequently he occupied a Professor's Chair in the Royal College, Mauritius. His literary partnership with James Rice produced in ten years more than a dozen novels and two plays, the names of which have become "familiar to our ears as household words." Besant's best known story, perhaps, is "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," which is popularly believed to have resulted in the erection of the People's Palace or East London, recently opened by Her Majesty the Queen; the foundation stone having been laid a year before by the Prince of Wales. Undoubtedly, the achievements of Mr. Besant are remarkable, though they have not always been recognised in quarters where one would have supposed they would have been warmly appreciated. In respect to his novels, there is room for controversy. It has been said that he is the first novelist of the day. That is a contention which is not indisputable. He does not invariably maintain the altitude which is reached in the novel that would alone have sufficed to make him famous. "Dorothy Forster," charming as it is, is not comparable to "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," and "The Captain's Room" is more brilliant than that. "All in a Garden Fair," but as a novelist, Mr. Besant towers above most of his contemporaries; it is at least open to question whether he is surpassed by any of them. It must be remembered that he has not appealed to what may be called the tastes of the multitude. He does not go in for whisksome mysteries and wonders. The attractions of his books are of a different order from those which have made Miss Braddon to obtain a very large measure of popularity. It would not be fair to affirm that he writes for the cultured few; for his novels, if they do not send every subscriber to a circulating library into raptures, are read by the many. Yet, though the many may enjoy his novels, the few only are capable of doing them justice. It is not merely that Mr. Besant's style is good, and that he sustains the interest of his readers by the movement of his stories. He pays the closest attention to details. It is obvious that every character has been carefully studied and every scene deliberately portrayed. His novels are not peopled by colourless persons; he does not describe places of which he is ignorant. In one sense, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men" is a sensational novel; at any rate, it caused a sensation. But not a sensation of an ordinary kind. It embodied a great idea. It suggested a noble scheme. It showed how the lives of toilers under the most depressing conditions might be made happier and brighter. It was the solution of a complex problem, and the result was the creation of the People's Palace. Not entirely to Mr. Besant due the credit of the existence of the splendid building which was opened in the summer by the Sovereign, but if he had not conceived in, generations might have passed away, and no sign have been given. He has demonstrated anew the fact that fiction may be made to serve the best interests of humanity, that the novelist may employ his pen to promote the welfare of the multitude in a practical and tangible manner. There are still curiously constituted individuals who turn up the whites of their eyes if they are asked whether they have read a novel, and tell you, perhaps, that they never peruse anything less serious than "Barrie's Notes on the Gospels." Mr. Besant has done more than write on the Gospels, he has preached the Gospel in "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." Without parade and without adopting Scriptural phraseology, he has taught the same doctrine as the Master. "Thou shall love thy neighbour as thyself" was the principle on which Angela Messenger acted; it was because she was burning to avert the lives of others that she devoted herself to the task of building the Palace of Delight. But the heart of the novelist was touched; he had a mission beyond the desire to stir up in a new field. The mission has been accomplished. The People's Palace stands in the Mile End Road. The masses have become used to it. Possibly it has not fulfilled all the expectations that were formed about it. Presently its scope will be extended. It is yet, as it were, in its infancy. The whole of the material fabric is not completed. There have been mistakes in the part of the management. There is even a danger that the fashions of the fashions will be permitted to interfere with the enjoyment of the people. But on the whole the Palace has yielded as much pleasure as the originator anticipated. It has been frequented since its opening by hundreds of thousands. There have been no less than fifty-six new concourses, which have been attended by the classes for whose entertainment they were meant. The trustees have generally spoken, discharged their duties admirably, and Mr. Besant, it may be urged, has reason to rest and be satisfied. It may be assumed that, so far as the People's Palace is concerned, he is satisfied. He has seen his own plan executed, if not in the letter in the spirit. It will not be his fault if the future of the Palace is not all that he would like to have it. But his unique success is a strong reason why he should aspire to supplement it by exploits not less brilliant; and it is just because he has seen one tops, which at the time he indulged in it must have appeared to be almost impossible of attainment, ripened into fruition, that it is easy to believe he may be able to exercise commanding influence in other directions, and having done much to brighten the lot of the working classes, do something to alleviate the suffering of working women. Under ordinary circumstances the Conference is that to take place towards the close of the year regard to the condition of working women might not inspire even optimism with the conviction that words will lead to deeds. It is true that an immense amount of time has been consumed, and a very large sum of money has been wasted, in holding meetings to enable well-meaning philanthropists and social reformers to air their projects and to indulge in plios plattitude. But Mr. Besant has no time to waste. If he is in the prime of life, enjoys robust health, has acquired an enviable reputation as a novelist—which seems likely to be increased by his next story, "Her Paulus"—and has no necessity to produce books as fast as he can, the hours are too precious for him to spend them in idle talk. He would not have identified himself with the movement which, as he confesses, involves a considerable amount of personal activity and effort, and calls for the exercise of certain qualities of tact, sympathy, and discretion which are not always to be found, if he had not felt convinced that it would not begin and end with theories. The Conference is not for the ventilation of theories; it is for the discussion of facts. It has been objected that the social life sub-comittees and investigators in the pursuit of their inquiries, are asking questions which are impertinent. But it must be remembered that no one who represents them is bound to answer them. If a

woman does not wish to state her present age, or whether she makes use of hospitals and dispensaries, she has simply to refuse. On the other hand, the more fully and freely the questions are answered, the more valuable will be the information at the disposal of the Conference. It must be obvious to the dullest mind that no more important matter could engage the attention of real reformers than the condition of working women. Nobody can deny the accuracy of Mr. Besant's statement, that there are in London and in other large centres thousands of women continually occupied in miserable toil for wretched wages, who never venture to hope for any cessation or relaxation of the life sentence to which the rest took warning, and then the practice passed into the limbo of dead follies. The courts of love too were extravagant and puny before they became licentious. When women let their knights in chains, and stalwart warriors wore the "gentle attire" of their lady's shift, or dressed themselves as Arcadian shepherds, the movement was doomed. It was the "pury nome"—rotten with riperness. Then came Cervantes' hero in his own person, one of the "prowest" knights of history, and gave the coup de grace of the dying order. It was one of those strange bits of human satire where with history abounds that the final destroyer of chivalry should be who had fought least. The second Cid at Lepanto, where he lost his left hand—who had kept up the spirits of his companions in prison by his own gallant courage, devising means after means of escape with undiminished energy, no matter how often betrayed and defeated—"who loved poverty as much as it loved him"—who said that every poet ought to be held as a gentleman—who also said, "If I thought that any one of my works would inspire to vice I would cut off the hand which remained to me rather than publish such a work"—and whose very satire shows the force of one of the most perfect generalised that over lived since Christ gave the grand ideal.

The question of love was at once the difficulty and the inspiration of chivalry. It created the troubadours and troubadours, and was the source of their now pathetic and now overstrained outpour of passion and poetry. But one never knows what is affection in these poems; nor how much is myth and how much reality. Beyond de Ventadour, one of the earliest masters of minstrelsy, loved Agnes de Montleon, young, lovely, and set far beyond the statue of a base-born post. The Sire de Ventadour removed the ambitious lover from this dangerous proximity, and he went weeping to the court of the two famous Eleonore de Guyenne, "sejour de galanerie," where he made his abode and his profession of fidelity—"qu'il n'est ni reine, ni duchesse de la dame de Saluces au son amable sourire de Veneisse pour n'aimer qu'elle." Louis de Capdieu lover, Aralia, daughter of Bernard d'Anduze. He celebrated her in verse and feted her like a queen. Donning her heart he left her to prove it, going to love Adeline, wife of Roessel de Marsella. As alias took it at his word, thought her self abandoned, and gave her love to another. Another alias, the daughter of Raymond, Count of Toulouse, was loved by Arnulf de Marcelli; but she, not unnaturally, preferred Alfonso, the King of Castile, to the poor troubadour, who probably found another idea. Sorrows! Godfrey Rudel, the model of the amorous troubadour, loved the daughter of the Count of Toulouse, because the lady of Tripoli through the strange fortunes of her husband, and went beyond seas only to look at her. Pique de Marseille sang another alias, the daughter of Raymond. It suggested a noble scheme. It showed how the lives of toilers under the most depressing conditions might be made happier and brighter. It was the solution of a complex problem, and the result was the creation of the People's Palace. Not entirely to Mr. Besant due the credit of the existence of the splendid building which was opened in the summer by the Sovereign, but if he had not conceived in, generations might have passed away, and no sign have been given. He has demonstrated anew the fact that fiction may be made to serve the best interests of humanity, that the novelist may employ his pen to promote the welfare of the multitude in a practical and tangible manner. There are still curiously constituted individuals who turn up the whites of their eyes if they are asked whether they have read a novel, and tell you, perhaps, that they never peruse anything less serious than "Barrie's Notes on the Gospels." Mr. Besant has done more than write on the Gospels, he has preached the Gospel in "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." Without parade and without adopting Scriptural phraseology, he has taught the same doctrine as the Master. 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There have been no less than fifty-six new concourses, which have been attended by the classes for whose entertainment they were meant. The trustees have generally spoken, discharged their duties admirably, and Mr. Besant, it may be urged, has reason to rest and be satisfied. It may be assumed that, so far as the People's Palace is concerned, he is satisfied. He has seen his own plan executed, if not in the letter in the spirit. It will not be his fault if the future of the Palace is not all that he would like to have it. But his unique success is a strong reason why he should aspire to supplement it by exploits not less brilliant; and it is just because he has seen one tops, which at the time he indulged in it must have appeared to be almost impossible of attainment, ripened into fruition, that it is easy to believe he may be able to exercise commanding influence in other directions, and having done much to brighten the lot of the working classes, do something to alleviate the suffering of working women. Under ordinary circumstances the Conference is that to take place towards the close of the year regard to the condition of working women might not inspire even optimism with the conviction that words will lead to deeds. It is true that an immense amount of time has been consumed, and a very large sum of money has been wasted, in holding meetings to enable well-meaning philanthropists and social reformers to air their projects and to indulge in plios plattitude. But Mr. Besant has no time to waste. 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WOMEN OF CHIVALRY.

Elizabeth Lynn Linton writes in the *Fortnightly Review*:—Religious systems of which the morality is too pure for practice must of necessity become in time more intellectual feasts—dogmas accepted by the mind, but not rules of conduct by which life is ordered and actions are determined. This was essentially the case with Christianity.... When the crown of thorns had become the emblem of the female labour market are on the eve of being mitigated, and the prospects of working women rendered brighter, it is the knowledge that their cause has been espoused by Mr. Walter Besant, though it may be admitted that he has undertaken a work which will tax his energies to the utmost.—*London Figaro*.

and have "much laughter and joy." Charlemagne married on his deathbed the widow of his baron who had been killed in the Spanish war; and later Spenser's four knights were seriously after the ideal pattern. Affectation, which after a time spoils all things emotional and sentimental, spoilt the first fine, if practically unworkable, conception of chivalrous love. The penitents of love who sat in fires by a broiling fire in midsummer, shivering under their ladies' ornate scorn, or went stirily clad in the depth of winter, burning with inward fire, brought the whole thing to ridicule. At last so many died under their fantastic sentence that the rest took warning, and then the practice passed into the limbo of dead follies. The courts of love too were extravagant and puny before they became licentious. When women let their knights in chains, and stalwart warriors wore the "gentle attire" of their lady's shift, or dressed themselves as Arcadian shepherds, the movement was doomed. It was the "pury nome"—rotten with riperness. Then came Cervantes' hero in his own person, one of the "prowest" knights of history, and gave the coup de grace of the dying order. It was one of those strange bits of human satire where with history abounds that the final destroyer of chivalry should be who had fought least. The second Cid at Lepanto, where he lost his left hand—who had kept up the spirits of his companions in prison by his own gallant courage, devising means after means of escape with undiminished energy, no matter how often betrayed and defeated—"who loved poverty as much as it loved him"—who said that every poet ought to be held as a gentleman—who also said, "If I thought that any one of my works would inspire to vice I would cut off the hand which remained to me rather than publish such a work"—and whose very satire shows the force of one of the most perfect generalised that over lived since Christ gave the grand ideal.

The question of love was at once the difficulty and the inspiration of chivalry. It created the troubadours and troubadours, and was the source of their now pathetic and now overstrained outpour of passion and poetry. But one never knows what is affection in these poems; nor how much is myth and how much reality. Beyond de Ventadour, one of the earliest masters of minstrelsy, loved Agnes de Montleon, young, lovely, and set far beyond the statue of a base-born post. The Sire de Ventadour removed the ambitious lover from this dangerous proximity, and he went weeping to the court of the two famous Eleonore de Guyenne, "sejour de galanerie," where he made his abode and his profession of fidelity—"qu'il n'est ni reine, ni duchesse de la dame de Saluces au son amable sourire de Veneisse pour n'aimer qu'elle."

Louis de Capdieu lover, Aralia, daughter of Bernard d'Anduze. He celebrated her in verse and feted her like a queen. Donning her heart he left her to prove it, going to love Adeline, wife of Roessel de Marsella. As alias took it at his word, thought her self abandoned, and gave her love to another. Another alias, the daughter of Raymond, Count of Toulouse, was loved by Arnulf de Marcelli; but she, not unnaturally, preferred Alfonso, the King of Castile, to the poor troubadour, who probably found another idea. Sorrows! Godfrey Rudel, the model of the amorous troubadour, loved the daughter of the Count of Toulouse, because the lady of Tripoli through the strange fortunes of her husband, and went beyond seas only to look at her. Pique de Marseille sang another alias, the daughter of Raymond. It suggested a noble scheme. It showed how the lives of toilers under the most depressing conditions might be made happier and brighter. 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